

### Chapter 1 : I wish Iâ€™d said that! | Food, Photography & France

*Communication skills can begin or end a war and start or finish off a marriage. They can earn (or cost) you a promotion, get you into (or out of) hot water with your boss, and they can surely help you get (or lose) the job you want.*

Take a few moments in the midst of your busy day to slow down, to enter into the quiet, and to read these words from your heart center, without judgment or needing to fully understand with your logical brain. A deeper enlightenment and wider experience than mine is necessary to explain the dark night through which a soul journeys toward that divine light of perfect union with God that is achieved, insofar as possible in this life, through love. The darkneses and trials, spiritual and temporal, that fortunate souls ordinarily undergo on their way to the high state of perfection are so numerous and profound that human science cannot understand them adequately. Nor does experience of them equip one to explain them. In seeing the beloved down, the lover is moved to lift the beloved up. John says the infinite love of God will not rest until you are equal to God in love. Even though you would be absolutely nothing without God, God will not rest until you are as much God as God is God. God will not settle for a trace of inequality. We come to know that no idea about God is God. We are also weaned from our ideas about our self as being a finite, separate self apart from God. Not everyone experiences this kind of union in this life. But in some lives God does not wait until death to begin the consummation through a dark night of the soul. In this nondual state, although I am not God, I am not other than God either. Although I am not you, I am not other than you either. Although I am not the earth, I am not other than the earth either. All things are unexplainably, invincibly one in endless diversity forever. The awakening of this state on this earth does not mean you are holier than others. Rather, you awaken to how unexplainably holy everybody is. Fall deeper into love. John of the Cross, trans. Adapted from James Finley, Intimacy:

*WIST is a personal collection of quotations, individually curated and researched.*

To read the post I wrote right after the accident, [click here](#). To learn more about water safety, check out this post. And then afterwards, you think of all the things you wish you said? That happens to me a lot. I would pretty much make the worst boss ever. But it keeps kind of resurfacing in my brain, consuming my thoughts, until I do something about it. And, to be honest, I feel a tiny bit sick to my stomach about it. Sharing was therapeutic, and the many, many words of kindness, most of which I never responded to, mean the world to me. But I was in a very raw place. Grief is a funny thing. I spent a lot of time on the internet googling drowning. How long does it take. I call it grief porn, because even though I knew it was something that was exploiting my emotions and probably not good for me, I felt drawn to experiencing and re-experiencing all those emotions until I was tapped out. It was like that was the only emotion my mind could process, so I did it at full-throttle. I became convinced, completely neurotic, that something bad was going to happen, particularly to my youngest. Every time I put him down for a nap or left him with a babysitter, every time we got in the car, I thought that was it. I became totally and completely and irrationally paralyzed with fear. I seriously bathed him in a baby bather until he was 9 months old and practically walking out of it. She was very nice and I liked her a lot, but then Clark started having panic attacks everyone who told me that it would be way harder on me and that he would bounce right back have never met the most intense child on Earth and I felt like I needed to focus on him. We all have our moments, and sometimes something as simple as a smell or a song can trigger those overwhelming feelings of anxiety. So why am I telling you guys all of this? For a couple of reasons. In a hallucination, he walks up to the side of the pool and sees himself floating face-down with his arms extended. Then someone jumps in and rescues him and pulls him out of the water and although things clearly are not good, his coloring is Jon Hamm-ish beautiful and they lay him at the side of the pool and smack him a few times and he coughs up some water and then puts on a robe and goes and sits in a chair. When my daughter told me that Clark was under the water, I asked her if he was playing or if he was in trouble and she told me she thought he was in trouble. When we turned around, he was on the floor of the pool, face-down, with his arms extended, just like you see in pictures. It still haunts me. At the side of the pool, Clark was purple, from his nose all the way down through his chest. There were a lot of hysterical, extreme emotions, not just from us, but from many in the pool area, whether or not they knew us. It was ugly, it was intense and terrifying and messy and nothing like TV or movies. Drowning is the 1 killer for kids between , 2 behind car accidents for kids between , and 3 behind car accidents and suicide! Drowning is silent and generally involves very little motion because the body is thrown into survival mode. No yelling or splashing or thrashing. Slipping under the water can happen in just a few seconds. The body loses consciousness without oxygen in minutes, sometimes sooner depending on how hard the person was exerting themselves. Small children can drown in an inch of water. When Clark slipped under the water, I was looking up directions on a map on my phone. I got sidetracked by a funny text. Wanna know how long that took me? So I timed myself doing other stuff. Going to the bathroom? Watching a kid swim across the pool and back? Reading and answering a simple email? Talking to my sister on the phone? Comforting my daughter who got confused about sleepover dates? I have a dear friend who lost her son to drowning and she compares kids and water to kids and heavy equipment like chainsawsâ€”you would never, ever take your eyes off your kids around stuff like that, and you never can with water. I wish I had said that lifeguards are there to administer emergency assistance and not to babysit. I cringe when I see pictures of adorable summer toes and a great summer book and a refreshing summer drink while kids play in the pool without their parents. There was a drowning like this in my area a few years back with a teenager who was not a strong swimmer. If I could go back and tell my pre-near-drowning self something, it would be to ask what the heck I was doing holding a three-month-old baby with my feet in the water while my kids swam in the pool. What would I have done if no one else had been there? My sheer presence would not have saved anyone. Where would I have put the baby? What would I have actually done? I ask that you decide to comment to keep things nice. But first and foremost, as we get

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closer to summer, as you guys start your family vacations and beach trips and lake trips and pool parties, I hope you guys will take this to heart. I love you guys. I feel like so many of you are my friends, so thank you for all your continued love and support.

### Chapter 3 : All the Things I Wish I'd Said (About Water Safety) | Our Best Bites

*His best-known motif "when Oscar Wilde said to him, "I wish I had said that, Jimmy;" and he said, "Oscar, you will;" was the result of days of preparation, and was carefully treasured up until the right moment came to "get it off."*

### Chapter 4 : 10 Things I Wish I'd Said | HuffPost

*"i wish i'd said that!": how to talk your way out of, fulfillment by amazon (fba) is a service we offer sellers that lets them store their products in amazon's fulfillment centers, and we directly pack, ship, and provide customer service for these products.*

### Chapter 5 : I Wish I Had Said That • You Will, Oscar, You Will • Quote Investigator

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### Chapter 6 : What I Wish I'd said • Theoyeucau

*Wish I'd Said That. 10, likes • talking about this. My posts reflect my thoughts and feelings on things. Most of what I share are things I wish I.*

### Chapter 7 : What I Wish I'd Said as a Manager | Happy Spectacular

*That being said, I'm not going to lie and say I'm percent happy with the way I've handled certain things in my life. Although there are not situations I necessarily wish I'd avoided, or wish.*

### Chapter 8 : WIST | Wish I'd Said That!

*At The Content Factory, we're pretty good at figuring out the right way to say things. In fact, it's kinda what we do. But occasionally someone else phrases something so eloquently, it just can't be topped.*

### Chapter 9 : I Wish I'd Said That! | Church Set Free

*I Wish I'd Said That! "What you see and hear depends a good deal on where you are standing; it also depends on what sort of person you are." I've said something to that effect, using similar words when trying to explain to my children and grandchildren why they shouldn't be too hurt by other's opinions.*